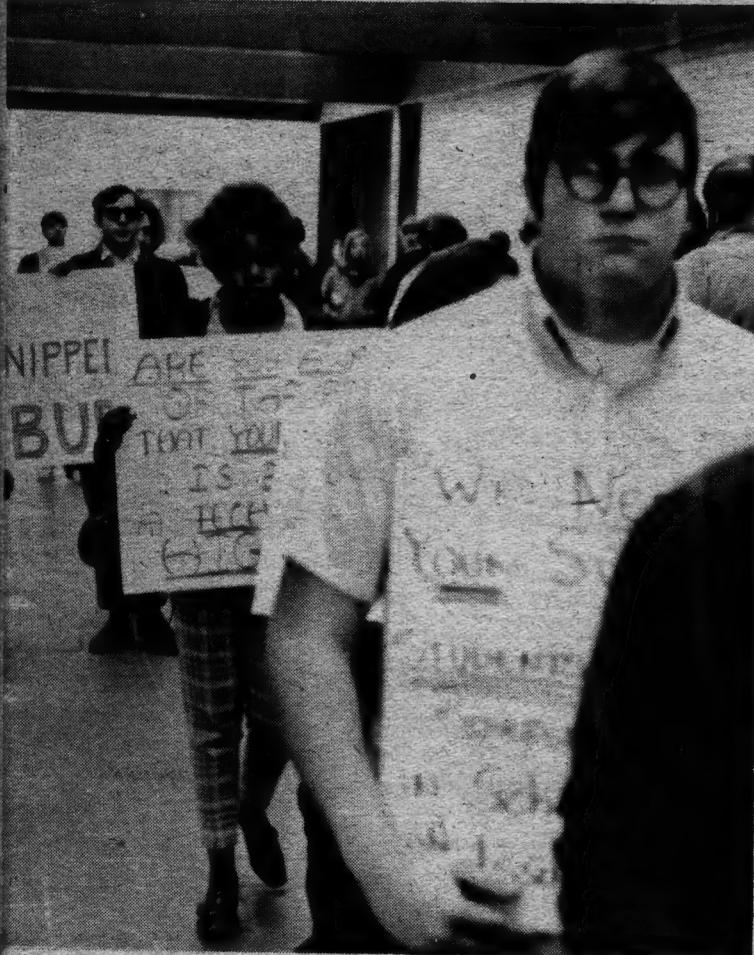


Student Strike Effective . . . Administration Yields Power

COMMUNITY COLLEGE
OF PHILADELPHIA
VOLUME V—NO. 13
10 APRIL, 1970



Yes . . . students really did picket



Students here, show they are not vegetables

Board of Trustees Had to Face Students



Mr. Laird Simons, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, found out that the students had only one gripe, they wanted

the student vote on all standing committees in the school.

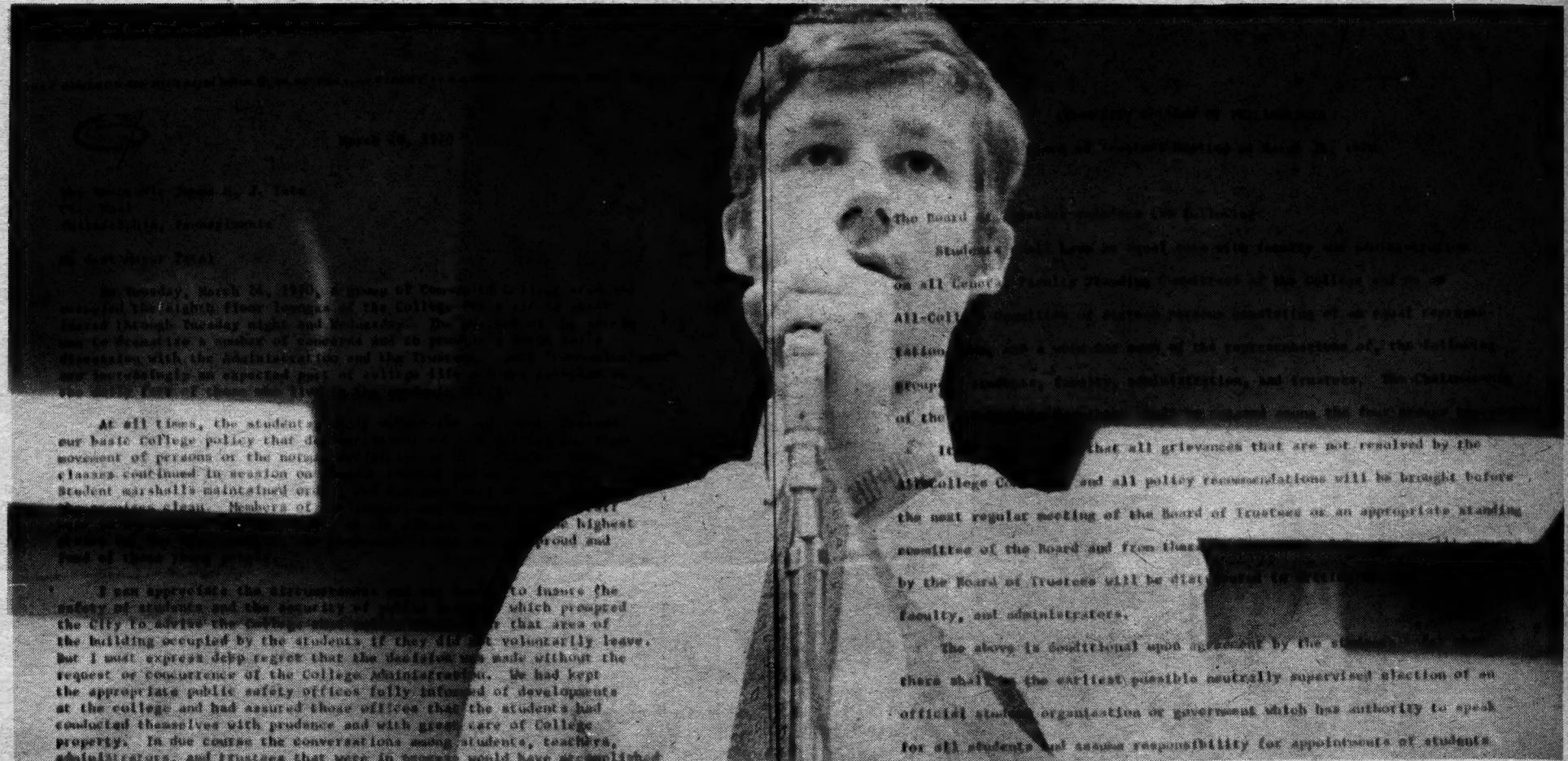
Board Grants Students Power to Vote



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THIS PAPER IS
DEDICATED TO THE
CANONS OF
GOOD JOURNALISM

STUDENTS VOTE ON AGREEMENT REACHED BY NEGOTIATORS. IT WAS UNANIMOUSLY ACCEPTED



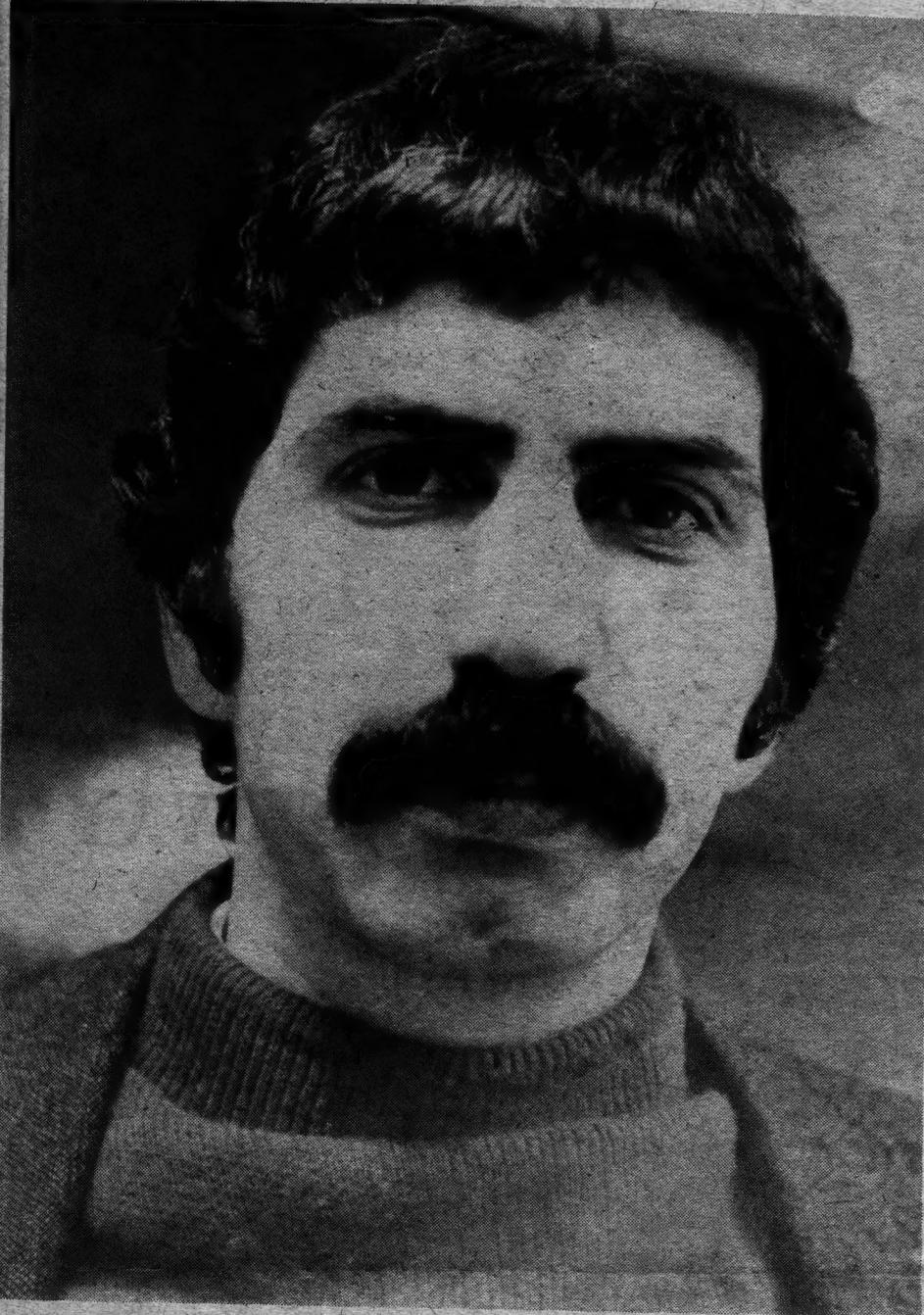
Mike Leason, from the legal department of the National Student's Association explains the implications of the agreement.



ELECTIONS ARE HELD ON APRIL 2, 1970 FOR CHAIRMEN TO STUDENT UNION: A.A.A. ACTS AS NEUTRAL OBSERVERS



HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE STUDENT UNION ELECTION: THE OFFICIAL STUDENT LEADERS FOR NEXT SEMESTER.



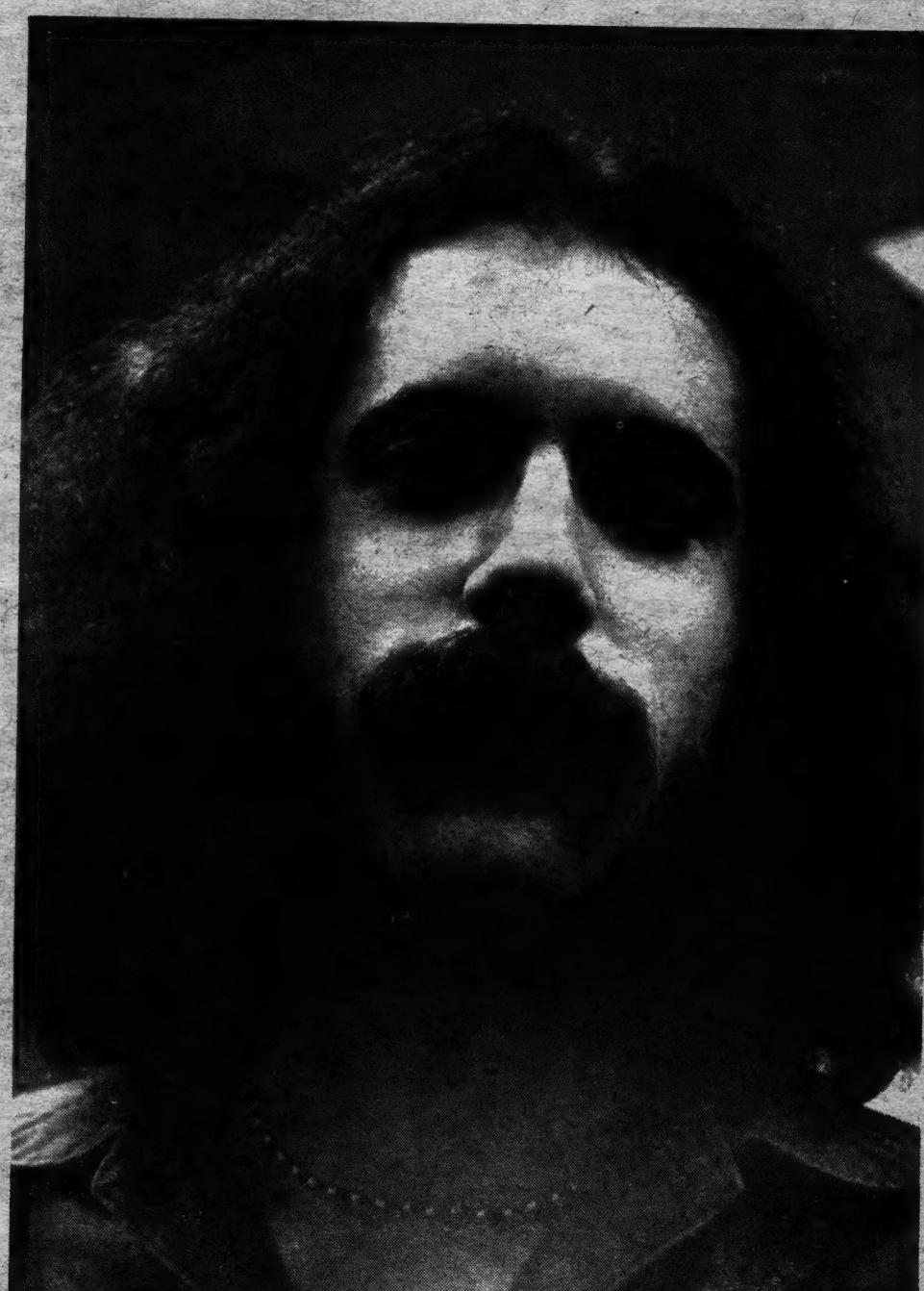
Co-Chairman Sonny Kanterman elected with 921 votes.



The second co-chairman, Leon Bush, was elected by 889 votes.



The third co-chairman, Miller Brown, was elected by 839 votes.



The fourth co-chairman, Danny Goldberg, was elected by 905 votes.

THE FOREMATH, INTERIM, AND AFTERMATH OF IT ALL

THE SPARK IS LIT

After days of leafletting and haranguing the students with solicitations for support the faculty turned around, after getting full endorsement, and like any exploiter "copped out" without even a thank you. What was left for the student to do he had allied himself with the faculty in hopes that in concert they might effect some change over the strangle hold the administration has on the college. Most students recognized the position of the administration, since it is acting in its normal oblivious manner. But to be prostituted by the faculty in a selfish power struggle is a very contemptuous plight. In the CCP students infamous, slow deliberate pace students attempted in a series of meetings with both faculty and administration to seek out a serious course of action, towards the impending strike. Faculty agitators told students that there's was a highly philosophical cause with only the students benefit in mind as an ultimate goal. And the strike even though it would close the school temporarily and endanger the students scholastically—"the end would justify the means". The administration's agitators through mimeographed sheets and attendance at the meetings, predicted a lowering

of academic standards if chairmen were members of the union, yet failed to explain how.

The morning the strike was supposed to take place, many students waited for a last minute meeting of the faculty union, whether to go out on strike. At the meeting the administration offered a deal of sorts and not the high philosophical goal, the faculty pretend to be in quest. The less militant faculty members jumped at the chance to avoid a strike with this compromised.

At this point many students who felt the strike was more than a power play but a legitimate attempt to correct some of the ills of the college, met in the annex auditorium to discuss their next moves. There was malaise of frustration lingered in the air, students spoke of the recent events and their unchanged position with creeping despair. One student present, Britton Jones stood and challenged the students that they were not sincere in the feelings or they would be over in Dr. Bonnell's office making their demands. And if they were, he would lead them over. An instant passed and a spontaneous cheer and off they marched to the eighth floor.



A NIGHT WITHOUT SLEEP

By J. MORAN

Everybody is aware that the sit-in occurred. Everyone knows the outcome, but not everyone was on the eighth floor and fewer spent the night.

I was among those privileged to have taken part in the demonstration. I spent the night Tuesday and was preparing to spend the weekend when the sit-in was ended. I will try now to relate the situation the way I saw it.

I left the Adelphia Hotel where the Faculty had voted not to strike. A group of us assembled in the auditorium and were discussing how we could air our grievances, somebody mentioned going to the eighth floor. We agreed and we went.

After Dr. Bonnell consented to speak to us in the lounge, we piled in for what was my first contact with the president of C.C.P. A lot of yelling took place and tensions were high on both sides. We presented our gripes and the Administration, which by now included Dean Sherwood, gave sympathy. After a marathon discussion, Dr. Bonnell gave his consent to let us stay and we began to face the reality that we had 500 people on the eighth floor who were hot, tired, and getting hungry.

We solved the problem of the heat by having the air conditioning turned on, we collected money and went out to purchase food with about \$150. We had collected from the students. We set out to the supermarket to feed 500 people.

In the meantime we had moved into the halls of the eighth floor and I was more hung-up in the romanticism of the sit-in than in the cause. Nothing catastrophic occurred in the latter part of the afternoon.

Around six o'clock everyone filed into the Founders Lounge and watched the news. In my own opinion, the network did not give an adequate picture of the demonstration, but I imagine that can be agreed for either side. We were informed that after eleven o'clock anyone who left the building could not return so we settled down for the night. At around midnight, our number was counted as 216.

The only major problem during the night was drafting a leaflet to be passed out the next morning and choosing between Dick Cavett and Johnny Carson. At about 2:00 I began to wander around talking to old friends and learning how to play chess. A radio in someone's office was turned on so I wandered in and sat on the floor for a while.

I finally laid down and tried to sleep at around 4:00, but some people I know came over and my rest was over before it began.

Everybody assembled in the lounge at 6 o'clock and made plans for the day. Our leaflet to the people was revised, picket lines were planned, and someone was planning breakfast.

A part of the faculty came together

and voted to support our sit-in. At that time, I realized it was all down hill from there.

Nothing spectacular took place until we were told the administration and Board of Trustees would meet with a few representatives.

At six o'clock in the evening something peculiar began to happen.

At first, one patrol car pulled up, and then another until about six patrol cars were parked on Girard walk next to Grants. Cars began to be towed away, and finally two bus loads of police were parked on Chestnut Street. Word came down for everybody to return to the eighth floor. On the eighth floor the crowd was told four members of the Board of Trustees would meet with us, but we must leave the building by 9 o'clock or the Police would remove us.

The Board of Trustees met with us in the Auditorium in order for us to air our grievances. The only constructive thing to come from this meeting was another meeting arranged for the next morning.

For all practical purposes, this ended the sit-in. The police had been called by City Hall, not the Administration. The demonstration had been peaceful and most importantly, successful.

The election showed us the students want the Student Union. Only 34 people voted against it. More people voted than ever before (considering you only got to vote once). Now it is up to every individual to carry the torch. The foundation had been laid, whether it continues to grow is only a question for the future — and you.

Student support, already greatly pyramiding at this point, was further

MOVEMENT IS UNDERWAY

By JEFF HURVITZ

The road was long, the tolerance was exhausted, and the feeling was deep. The faculty strike, expected to take place last Tuesday morning had failed to come about. This prompted Britton Jones to lead a band of courageous students for the first sit-in in CCP history. They numbered 300 strong and occupied the eighth floor for the next 48 hours, till their demands were met.

The faculty strength lay in its threat to strike when the administration would not compromise. But when the administration came halfway the faculty moved quickly to avoid a strike they never wanted.

Although the initial assemblage who faced Dr. Bonnell resembled somewhat of a "kangaroo court" tranquility and "levelheadedness" was soon restored to the students gathered.

Some 200 students occupied the eighth floor that evening and vowed to continue their stay until their moral well being at CCP was insured. This desire was in the form of a promise that students could have an equal and fair representation in all school matters of student concern and relevance.

On Wednesday morning a portion of this delegation of students were sent outside to picket in front of the school. A small group was also sent to picket the front of the Adelphia Hotel, for twenty minutes. The Adelphia Hotel was the sight of the emergency faculty meeting.

In front of the school, pamphlets printed on the eighth floor during the night were distributed to all students. The students were urged, but not forced not to attend classes. The picketing further supported this plea.

Student support, already greatly pyramiding at this point, was further



increased by the results of the faculty meeting. The faculty had voted to support the student strike and honor the picket lines. It was so thorough, that only two teachers were believed to be teaching in the entire school that afternoon. Meetings with increased student support continued on the eighth floor.

At approximately 9:00 Wednesday evening, the police arrived at CCP. Led by Commissioner Rizzo, they ordered students out of the building on orders from Mayor Tate supposedly because of complaints from concerned parents, and were prepared to "cleanse" the eighth floor anyway possible.

Being a non-violent group, the students filed out of the main building and held an emergency meeting in the auditorium in the annex. Here it was decided that picketing would resume at 7:30 Thursday morning.

This picketing was both superficial and short lived. A meeting, open to all members of the school began at around noon in the auditorium.

It was a long, painful meeting,

perhaps best described by the dimmed eyes of the virtually dehydrated Buzz Eisenberg, a sorrowful soul after three days without sleep. Appearance was all that was dimmed, however, as hope ran rampant through the bodies of all involved.

It was decided through the insistence of an equally limp Leon Bush that an hour recess be in effect. This proved to be the turning point of the long deliberation.

After the recess, the voting took place. The question was whether to accept the proposed four point All College Committee (consisting of equal representation by student, faculty, administration, and Board of Trustees).

At approximately 6:15 a result was rendered — YES.

Nostalgia followed with a scene of people, embracing one another, as a huge, spontaneous roar of approval filtered through the jammed auditorium.

The long road had been travelled, and the battle had been won.

THE OVERNIGHT ORDEAL

By JEFF HURVITZ

A memorable evening! A great experience! A satisfying, rewarding night! Such expressions were rendered in overabundance by the students who occupied the eighth floor last week.

As a member of these two hundred students who sacrificed a night's sleep, I was able to view their activities in a first hand fashion. Admittedly, it was my first such experience in an actual strike.

The main thing I was in search of was unity. This important facet of the strike was continually echoed through the piercing voice of Danny Goldberg, one of the major contributors to this revelation. Unity was indeed achieved and maintained. Through food donations, cleaning details, security precautions, and food preparations, a tight "family unity" was always prevalent.

I actually entered the eighth floor at seven o'clock, Tuesday evening. As the doors of the elevator opened I was confronted by a cluster of security buffs. The moment that I displayed my

student identification card, I was permitted to pass. This tight security was a necessary precaution in keeping away outside agitators.

Upon entering the main area of the eighth floor, my ears became tuned to the voice of Leon Bush and later to Sonny Kanterman, official spokesman for this entire student deviation process. I was quite elated at the orderly assemblage of students. It wasn't nearly what I had visualized.

I suddenly began to feel like part of a team, which it truly was. Money (\$100) was collected for food provisions. Security shifts were set up for the entire night and ensuing morning hours. A vacuum cleaner and several brooms were facilitated. Trash barrels were brought to the basement and emptied. Then, later, food was prepared in a most famish-quelling fashion. Even Macke might have learned a lesson that night.

Entertainment was constant, although its importance was recognizable superficial in the overall perspective of events. The TV room was jammed, particularly from

eleven thirty until one o'clock, Johnny Carson's time period. A variation of music was quite common from one hallway to the next. In the rear hallway there was a heavy hazz sound.

The next hallway featured an Afro-American bag, complete with choreography. Then, of course, the radios were blaring in other parts with the sounds of underground, soul, and an occasional bubble gum selection.

I happened to be one of the more inconspicuous persons who sat in Mr. Swezey's office while the list of demands, or shall we say requests, was being constructed. Swezey, as well as Simon, Russell, Nelson, a couple of mezzanine secretaries, and Mr. Baker of the Administration spent the entire night on the eighth floor.

The fashion in which this list was constructed was quite admirable. Although time was the furthest thing from my mind, it is safe to say that this process took the better part of two hours. In that time span, however, ten demands were written down. These demands were to be presented at the emergency faculty meeting to be held

at the Adelphia Hotel that same morning.

It was also during this meeting that the decision to picket the school was concocted.

I would like to add that the democratic process was in effect on all such decisions and that a show of hands was the voting process.

At six-thirty on Wednesday morning the pickets were selected to appear in front of the Adelphia. While at the same time, fifteen pickets were chosen to demonstrate in front of the main entrance to school. By seven o'clock, the pickets were stationed at their respective positions and success was inevitable. Success eventually came early Thursday evening.

With the likes of Buzz Eisenberg, Bill Tyson, and Terry Devlin, as well as Kanterman, Bush, Goldberg, and Miller Brown maintaining unity, the success was earned.

The rape of the five-year-old virgin — Community College of Philadelphia — was accomplished. The cries of distraught students will now be heard.

The Communicator



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Whose Kidding Whom?

By T. A. MARTIN

Our "sunshine patriots" led by Mr. Dougherty and David Kaufman moved to squelch the student strike of the week of the 25th, in their typical reactionary mode. The first attempt to discredit the strike was to pronounce it a small faction and that the majority of students did not go along with it. This line they passed on to the news media, undoubtedly believing it themselves, since the dozen of them were the majority. It was a mistake to call two thousand students who were involved or supported the strike a faction since there are only four thousand day students. This was followed by a whisper campaign, slanderous leaflets and threats of violence.

David Kaufman has been involved in several anti-people campaigns. As soon as any group of students moved to change the status quo Kaufman and his boys were there waving the flag in a maudlin reactionary fashion. This tiny group, of which Kaufman is a more vocal member of, has pushed itself in to the political arena of student activities, by its constant attacks on every student movement no matter what the issue. Mr. Dougherty (with his military training in subversive activities, usually works behind the scenes with agitation and propaganda), blew his cover as a red-blooded Athletic Director and was present with the reactionary thugs. Undoubtedly Mr. Dougherty felt his thugs were not sophisticated enough in their disruptive tactics to handle the

student strikers. Mr. Dougherty is presently running for Congress and like most political reactionaries (e.g. Wallace, Maddox) has no platform but sure is against anything that does not fit in their narrow perspective.

The reactionary thugs were given time to talk to student strikers to discuss the strike. Allowing them to air their views and discuss them with other students, crumbled the half-truths and lies which they based their course of action on, where those who realized their mistakes joined the strike and the hard nose reactionaries slipped away to plot again.

In a past issue I questioned the disposition of funds given to the school by the Fels Foundation to start an orchestra. Mr. Varlack, who is in charge of the musical angle of student activities has gotten in touch with me and cleared up the issue. Instruments have been ordered but have not been received so no full orchestra can be started at this point. But a variety of ensembles have been started with three weeks to this semester I doubt very much that any orchestra will be formed and be able to play at graduation as another administrator told me. This little episode only emphasizes the need for student supervision of student activity funds. This is one area so very close to the student we should keep a good eye on it. May I suggest that it be one of the very first duties of the student union to call for and force an audit of student activities books.

Crisis At CCP

By SAM GELLER
DEPT. OF EDUCATION

At Community College of Philadelphia, faculty and students have organized to fight for an equal vote in the decision making process. Both have made significant gains.

Some serious questions can be raised. Why did the faculty decide to affiliate with the AFT and threaten a strike? Why did students occupy the eighth floor and strike for three days? Is it just the trend of the times, or are there real grievances among faculty and students that linger unresolved forcing them to unite in a strike?

Both faculty and students have organized for one basic reason. They both want an equal vote in the decision making process that affects their lives, and they want it NOW!

On Thursday, March 26, I had an opportunity to sit in on the Board of Trustee's meeting as a faculty observer. Words cannot express the feeling of elation I felt to see students, administration, and the Board of Trustees sitting at the same table face to face with each other!

One of the major causes for the unrest at CCP is the breakdown in 'COMMUNICATION'. Teachers don't trust the administration, and the students trust neither the faculty nor the administration. Finally the sore

festered and we were faced with a crisis.

How can we prevent such a crisis from happening in the future? Well for one thing, as pointed out clearly by the students: "Talking about the problems ain't going to solve them. What we need is ACTION!"

It seems to me that nothing can really substitute for face to face communication. That form of communication worked so beautifully at the Board meeting last Thursday. It is, however, quite disturbing to think that it took a "crisis" to bring all of the parties to the table. It is not my intent to point the finger of blame that has been done quite vigorously by all sides by merely to state that there exists real grievances among faculty and students along with a "communication gap" that make life at CCP difficult.

If the victory of the faculty and the students is grounded in power politics, with a continuance of a lack of trust between them and the administration, then we are doomed for more strikes and sit-ins. But, on the other hand, if this victory is the beginning for face to face communication, along with good faith on all sides to help improve the quality of life and education at CCP, then we have really achieved progress.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor of the Communicator

To: The Editor of the Communicator.

If I were to draw a single conclusion from the recent events at the College, it would be that our future as a College depends on our ability to operate in an atmosphere of good faith and good will.

Not all of our hopes and aspirations for CCP can be realized overnight. I say this not to temporize or to qualify any of the understandings that have been reached, but to remind each of us that the College is not an autonomous island but an important part of this industrial metropolis where we and members of our immediate families live and work.

How true this is demonstrated by the exchanges which have taken place with the Administrative Offices of the City since I sent a letter, which is reproduced below, to the Mayor. Let there be no mistake. The City Does have a direct interest in CCP. It played a major role in the passage of the Enabling Legislation for the State's network of Community Colleges and collaborates in attempts to improve that legislation; it contributes half of our capital funds and one-third of our operating funds; and it has a double interest in the building which we occupy. By way of the Board of City Trusts, the City is lessor of the building; by way of its participation in the funding of the College, it is a lessee. In spite of our assurances that what was happening on campus was a family affair to be settled within the

family, we were, as you all know by now, advised that there was a contrary point of view.

I should be less than candid if I pretended to like everything that happened, and it is quite clear that there are many members of our College family who feel that there are more acceptable ways of advancing our common cause. The fact remains however, that the students occupying the eighth floor did not violate that basic College policy regarding disruptive activities. I salute them for their concern for the premises, as well as for their attention to safety and wellbeing of persons. The initial reception accorded those who endeavored to respond to some of the grievances left something to be desired, and I would hope that future forums, spontaneous or planned, will allow for a more temperate exchange of points of view. I was forced to conclude that, while we underemphasize athletics, we apparently do not lack four-letter men on our campus!

The CCP students have now elected spokesmen. It is my hope that they will be responsive to all students and sensitive to the needs of the College. They must be if we are ever to build together an institution of higher education which is responsive to the needs of the community.

Sincerely,
Allen T. Bonnell
President

LETTER TO MAYOR TATE FROM DR. BONNELL

March 26, 1970

The Honorable Mayor James H. J. Tate

City of Philadelphia
Pennsylvania

My Dear Mayor Tate:

On Tuesday, March 24, 1970, a group of Community College students occupied the eighth floor lounge of the College for a sit-in which lasted through Tuesday night and Wednesday. The purpose of the sit-in was to dramatize a number of concerns and to provide a forum for a discussion with the administration and the Trustees. Such "communications" are increasingly an expected part of college life and are accepted as daily fare of those who live in the academic world.

At all times, the students, while exuberant and vocal, observed our basic College policy that demonstrations may not disrupt the free movement of persons or the normal activities of the College. Many classes continued in session on Tuesday evening and on Wednesday. Student marshalls maintained order and students were careful to keep the premises clean. Members of the faculty and administrative staff were in attendance, day and night, at the sit-in, and have the highest praise for the

deportment of the students. I too am both proud and fond of these young people.

I can appreciate the circumstances and the desire to insure the safety of the students and the security of public property which promoted the City to advise the College that police would clear that area of the building occupied by the students if they did not voluntarily leave. But I must express deep regret that the decision was made without the request of concurrence of the College Administration. We had kept the appropriate public safety offices fully informed of developments at the College and had assured those offices that the students had conducted themselves with prudence and with great care of College property. In due course the conversations among students, teachers, administrators, and trustees that were in process would have accomplished a withdrawal of the students.

We do appreciate that the police acceded to the College's request and allowed time for the students to arrange an orderly termination of their sit-in.

Sincerely,
Allen T. Bonnell
President

All Power To the People

The Black Student League of Community College are fully behind the Student Union. We black students endorse fully the slate of Sonny Kanterman, Leon Bush, Miller Brown III, and Danny Goldberg. We, the Black Student League and the student union members made an agreement to have student representation 50-50 half black and half white.

Black students can't properly and fully represent white students and vice versa. We all realize that we have common aims, goals, grievances as students so we feel as though this agreement is not a polarization of white and black, but an honest look at reality. We can definitely achieve our aims, goals, and redress for our grievances together.

Yours in a struggle,
Brother Ron

TO MY FELLOW STUDENTS OF CCP

To: My fellow students of CCP

This is really the first time I can really call you students. Before the demonstration if intelligence of the past two weeks the only thing you could have been called were commutes.

Commuters to a large playground. You have turned this playground into a real college. All I can say is that I am very proud to be a student here. Stay Together! — Right On!

Thank You
Terry Devlin

AN OPEN LETTER TO GOD

Dear Commissioner Rizzo:

I am a humble man, and I don't often write letters to officials. But I feel compelled to write to you, to offer you thanks for your efforts on my behalf. Let me assure you again, that I very rarely write letters, in fact the last one was to Mussolini.

I want to thank you for kicking the shit out of those Hippie students and keeping those niggers in their place and for keeping this city safe for us white citizens. I'm behind you and your wonderful black coated men 100 percent.

You make me proud to be an American. I only wish we had more like you.

Sincerely,
Joe Redneck

STRIKE DAY

By ALAN GLAZERMAN

Someone of the students calls for a meeting and a group of people start the short walk back to the school annex and auditorium.

10:00 AM — I sit up in bed and stare at the wall for a minute thinking about school, about classes and the effect of the strike on grades. The hell with it, I say as I lean over to take a look outside. I get up, get dressed, and make myself some coffee. I go outside, walk over to the edge of the creek, and stare down at the swirling water. This is a good place to spend Tuesday, I think to myself. The sun rising higher in the sky is beginning to warm my body. I lay back and focus my eyes on a line of evergreen in the distance. The wind picks up and ruffles the mat of warm grass around me.

About 10:30 — In the city, a group of students have reached the auditorium. Someone later told that Dean Sherwood or someone else denied the students the use of the auditorium. I'm sure the good Dean would deny this, but it's only a rumor, at any rate. Somewhere in the milling crowd of students, an idea born of frustration and perhaps simply youth, took hold. The decision to go to the eighth floor was a singular and significant act of defiance. One can project a bit and see in his mind's eye, the empty blank

faces of the hangers-on in the eighth floor lounge as the soon-to-be-strikers appeared. Soon people that had not had one defiant or questioning thought in their entire life would be shouting, their fists waving and beating at the air.

On the carpeted floor Bill Tyson was organizing and cracking jokes and organizing, Danny Goldberg shouting to a girl to get this look out for that and conferring with Sonny Kanterman who appraised the milling students. Smoke was hanging in the air and the press of bodies became oppressive. A fan appeared, a microphone appeared, and Dean Sherwood appeared and was disappeared with a moan of disapproval. Terry Devlin nodded at Buzz Eisenberg, Buzz smiled and the strike was on.

All night that night in the press of hundreds of people an idea was born. An idea that could be the watchword of these people for a long time. The sprawl was incredible. The feeling of togetherness hung over everyone. One teacher went home in disgust and then came back with a bottle for the students to drink. An administrator blew 26 dollars in a card game with Jack Schaefer. Jack's wife Sue left her kids with a baby sitter and sat in all

(Continued on Page 8)

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR OF THE BULLETIN

I am an instructor at Community College of Philadelphia and I would like to respond to your editorial "Wasting College Chances" (March 27, 1970).

You state: "The student turmoil at the Community College has a more complicated background than that at Temple, yet seems irrelevant and immature. Police action bringing an abrupt end to the disruption of study at the college seem warranted."

"The outrageous conduct of those leading the student demonstrations is what really seems non-negotiable. No college administration ought to put up with it. Those guilty ought to be expelled."

Anyone reading this editorial would be at a loss to know (1) why the turmoil at CCP "has a more complicated background" than that presently at Temple and what this statement means; (2) why the turmoil at CCP seems "irrelevant and immature"; and (3) what "outrageous conduct" by student leaders? I sat in on the demonstrators' discussions and didn't see anything which would warrant this label. Furthermore . . . President Bonnell in a statement to the press said the police action was unnecessary precisely because the students were well-behaved.

I can appreciate the space limitations which confront an editorialist, but doesn't a newspaper have an obligation to give basic reasons of facts for an opinion? Your omission of such not only renders your argument weak, but implies to your readers that the students demonstrated for no reasons at all, an obvious distortion as the list of specific student grievances was published in your paper.

In reference to the police action the point is, of course, that no one involved with the College neither Pres. Bonnell, the faculty or students, asked the police to come. And the reason for this is simple: no one whose business is the College had any need for the police at this particular time. It is said

that the police arrived shortly after 9:00 p.m. to prevent the sit-in from continuing. If you had checked, you would have found that except in rare instances that classes are not held at the College after 9:00 p.m. and therefore there is no basis to your claim that the police action was for the purpose of ending the "disruption of study".

In addition to this specific editorial I would like to comment on the overall handling of the CCP issue by the Bulletin. Each day last week and up until the faculty agreed to cancel its proposed strike Tuesday morning, I looked at the Bulletin more closely than usual to see if anything was said about the pending faculty strike. There was virtually nothing. Yet as soon as the students demonstrated you got into the action, even giving it page one priority near the conclusion of the strike.

Why? To me the answer is simple. The faculty-administration conflict involved two adult factions who were debating. I'm sure in the average reader's eye, a very unsensational issue—the role of Dept. Chairmen. Vitaly important to the college, yes, but what would most readers make of it? Probably not much therein seems to lie at least partial motivation for your ignoring this conflict.

But a student demonstration these days, as we all know has instant appeal to the average reader who is an adult sure to have a strong opinion one way or the other about today's young. My point is not that student demonstrations should not receive coverage, but rather that instant opinion seems to be everything with well-reasoned arguments counting for very little. And isn't there some kind of imbalance when the Bulletin sums up all its feelings about the difficult transition CCP is going through in two tiny columns and in the same issue devotes an entire front page of a section to how to "produce a pretty girl's room?"

"SIT'IN IN"

By AL GOTTO

On March 24th, CCP teachers, at the Adelphia Hotel, decided not to strike: they felt as though their demands were met by the administration and the majority were satisfied. However, the students present felt this was a "cop-out", so they decided to take matters into their own hands. They did, and a three-day strike (demonstration) resulted.

Over 200 students seized the 8th floor of the building and decided to remain there until Dr. Bonnell successfully answered their questions and grievances. The numbers swelled on the 8th floor to near 1,000. Dr. Bonnell came out with Dean Sherwood and, unfortunately, evaded the issue: the students became restless and determined in their efforts. The following day and night was full of togetherness and determination (something CCP students always lacked).

Tuesday night was spent (with much discomfort) by approximately 220 students. Hot food and the "liberation" of the Founder's Lounge obliterated some of the discomfort. Leadership of the strike was maintained by the temporary chairman, Sonny Kanterman, from him different committees were established: Security, food, clean-up and most important of all the top negotiators.

Throughout the night meetings of policy were held, and every little issue resolved. In fact they did little more than raise the wrath of most tired students. Fortunately music was graciously supplied by some of the more thoughtful students. Through it all however, some students were actually able to sleep.

Many of us (myself included) were awake for as much as 40 hours (no analogy on the life of Christ was intended). After this ordeal we had to "Serve Time" on the picket line.

Wednesday morning started with a bang. Several students were sent out to buy food for breakfast. However, the "rent-a-pig" Burke Guards were refusing to let them back in until classes started. So, 17 of us led by Nici Nelson (Anthropology Teacher Club Director) went down to the lobby to see what

could be done. Meanwhile, unknown to us, the temporary pigs called up the real ones for support. Miss Nelson talked with them for a while and told us of this. Deciding that discretion was the better part of valor we returned to the 8th floor. Soon though, the students were allowed back in and we were able to eat.

Wednesday night too, was full of surprises. At about 6:00 police arrived on eleventh street to clear illegally parked cars, because of heavy commuter and customer traffic (so they said), always to be found on Wednesday night.

Returning to the 8th floor, all of us were horrified to discover that Mayor Tate ordered the police to clear the building. He said he did this as a reaction to phone calls from enraged parents. Which is probably the biggest and most foolish statement to make concerning his action. Namely, what parent in their right mind would want the police to drag their kids out of the school?

The students returned to their original place of meeting, the auditorium (only available till 9:00). There Dr. Bonnell, four trustees and Laird Simons (chairman) were made available to listen to grievances. Many students, unfortunately, enough left with the feeling of being sold out.

The events of Thursday are already known to the majority of the student body. The first days of the strike and its contents were sort of shrouded in mystery, maybe with the help of their article some of the air has been cleared.

I didn't involve myself with too much of the rhetoric that went on because this is known to most students. After all if you're a student you know what the grievances are, other articles will concern themselves with this. I also didn't mention the fact that a counter movement headed by Mr. Dougherty was going on the entire time. I will say however, though it is unfortunate that these guys will reap some of the benefits we fought for and they opposed us for.

The main victory was getting CCP students off their asses and do something. If we just look at the strike in this light, theirs has been a success.

Mahatma Would Have Wanted It That Way

By KEVIN MALLON

Last week at CCP all of us witnessed a many splendorous thing. The first was that the faculty stopped smiling at the administration and took action through hard reckoning and ultimately the threat of a strike for obvious and well known reasons. After a settlement of sorts between the faculty and administration, the students were still left out in the cold. Thus recognizing that their demands for a larger voice in decision-making was exactly where it had been back in '65', they realized that by continuing to comply and participate with the administration would only hinder true progress. Ergo, a student strike went into effect. Thank you Mr. Gandhi. Observing that the majority of students had gone to graze in the eighth floor where the manure had been produced for the past five years, the administration came to terms with the student union leaders. An agreement was made so that the student body would be represented by various officers (to be elected within a few days) at all policy making meetings.

Stemming from the student strike came a feeling of true accomplishment through peaceful yet pressurizing tactics. It was an affirmation that a civil kind of disobedience brings about promising and successful results. Mahatma really would have wanted it that way.

We the students of Community College have been to long the victims of being benign neglect by the Administration. It is time for us to demand a voice in the decision making process of the college. Along with faculty and administration we should have representatives to serve on the Board of Trustees. From the student body we have five committees of the Board of Trustees: Executive, Academic Affairs, Building, Properties, Finance, and Public Affairs.

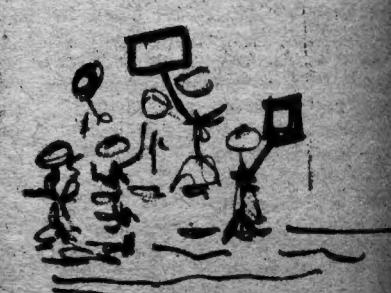
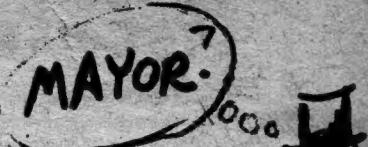
I am sure if we had student representatives to serve on these committees with voting power we would resolve these problems and have a better school.

The Administration has indeed been out of focus and indifferent to our needs. With students on the Board and faculty committees we would have a college which is more responsive to our needs and desires.

ALL POWER TO THE STUDENTS



Where do we go from here?



THE SIT-IN A PERSONAL VIEW

By JIM McGARTH

For those who were in Swazil and for the past several weeks, students departed from their normal routine recently. Our sit-in began at 9:00 A.M. Tuesday, March 16 and continued for 36½ hours. It stopped only when Police Commissioner Frank L. Rizzo and his 300 warriors, resplendent in battle armor, were ordered by Philadelphia Mayor Jim Tate to clear out the student-occupied eighth floor. However the eighth floor was occupied again the next morning when students again took over at 7:30 A.M. They remained until 7:00 P.M.

From beginning to end students conducted themselves in a manner reflecting upbringing of Swarthmore students, maybe, but certainly not CCP students. We organized clean-up crusades, pitched in over 320 dollars for food, and talked, ate, slept, and lived in harmonious peace and tranquility. Woodstock was certainly like this.

Although there was no prior organization, somehow a working organization rose to encounter every detail that needed attention. The keynote was involvement and the goal was results.

Students took upon themselves to maintain picket lines, organize crews to clean up and cook, and students even kept "watches" from midnight to six for all entrances to the liberated eighth floor. Students wrote official releases to fellow students, members of the faculty and to Philadelphia taxpayers to make others known of our stand.

Whenever I think back to our night on the eighth floor, many things come to mind. Paramount to all others, however, is the imposing figure of Mr. William Baker, Dept. Chairman of Humanities and Applied Arts. He has always been one to get involved, but this was something else. Married with kids, Bill Baker stayed the night with us.

To pass time some people read, some talked, and some did other things. Also, some played cards. When I looked, around one in the morning, Mr. Baker, Charlie Roessner, Bill Tyson and others were playing blackjack. The stakes were chips, which represented pennies. At 4:30 A.M. they were playing two dollars a hand — and Mr. Baker was down thirty dollars. However this didn't seem to phase him. Incidentally, he was attired in a zebra-striped undershirt, which seemed to become more conspicuous as time went by.

Before the sit-in few students knew who Bill Baker was. After the sit-in the motion was made that Mr. Baker should be made Dean-of-Students — and not a word of dissent was heard. It was a good night for new relationships. No, there wasn't an orgy. But new friends got acquainted in quiet darkness in their own way.

Whenever anything was done which influenced the students, everyone knew about it. When the prepared statement to students, faculty,

CCP PRODUCTION OF LYSISTRATA

**FRIDAY, APRIL 10th
8:00 P.M.**

**SATURDAY, APRIL 11th
8:00 P.M.**

ADMISSION FREE

Philadelphia tax-payers and the press were finished they were taken to the people for ratification. Imagine, if you can, 216 sleepy students being summoned at 1:30 in the morning to vote on the student union releases. Needless to say, they were passed unanimously.

There were moments of frustration, Tuesday night, for example, several students were trying to reach members of the Board of Trustees by telephone to inform them of the sit-in and the student strike, and to invite them to the college to address the students. The results were less than gratifying. The chairman of the Board was in Puerto Rico. Others were in meetings, out of town, unavailable, and at home with unlisted numbers.

However the worst blow of all concerned one member we did reach. For obvious reasons he shall remain anonymous. When informed of the student sit-in, he replied, "Hm, Community College, I don't think I'm still on the Board there. I know that my term ran out, but I don't know whether or not I've been replaced yet." The student caller thanked him and hung up.

There were moments of humor. 6:00 A.M. was wake-up time and the sleeping students were awoken to the melodious voice of Terry Devlin-on-bullhorn with happy phrases like: "Get up, we've got a lot of work to do." Frequently (?) a gentle kick accompanied his greeting.

The gathering in the lounge at 6:15 was unbelievable. Over 200 students in varying degrees of consciousness stumbled into the lounge for the morning report. Fortunately breakfast followed.

After everything was over, one searches for reasons for the success of this student movement. Certainly the apparent "cop-out" of the teachers played a part. (Later students agreed for the most part that the teacher's non-strike was not so much of a teacher's cop-out as an administration capitulation.)

Certainly the student leaders played a part. Sonny, Danny, Leon, and Terry and others kept the group together, and, very importantly, never moved FOR the students unless the students agreed to move. (Over twenty-five motions were out to a vote.) It was a student movement, not the efforts of a teacher's cop-out as an administration capitulation.

Most importantly, total student involvement played a part in the success of the sit-in. Looking at a past that is full of student-movement failures, one appreciates what was accomplished. Student apathy was overcome. A rhetorical president who had no answers was overcome. A Board of Trustees that never before was involved after two emergency meetings became involved. But mostly it was the students.

A sign was made up expressly for the students who frequent the lobby benches — but applied to nearly all the students. It read, "Get up off your apathetic asses and join us." They finally did.



THE FIRST STUDENT UNION MEETING

The annex auditorium was full to capacity with many students standing, for the first meeting of the newly formed student union. There were many new faces amongst the refreshed and recovered student strikers of the past week. The program was pretty well laid out and the meeting progressed nicely.

The first issue to be discussed was who should be the neutral outside overseer who would assure that student union elections would be held properly thus there would be no problem on being recognized by the administration. Suggestions went from faculty to students of other colleges to a distinguished gentleman Rev. Anderson who works in several capacities in the community. Finally it was resolved that we would try and get the American Arbitration Association to run the election. The AAA conducted the voting of the faculty to join the teachers union or not.

Next a motion came from the floor that a group of teachers from Swarthmore College be allowed to attend the meeting. The pros and cons of their entrance plus any interested party was tossed about and a vote called for.

The vote was about 70% no, which caused several angry students to march out. The next question was what kind of ballot was there to be. Would it be only slates or independents or both, this brought on a great amount of clamor, because some students felt one way or the other would cause the united student movement to disintegrate. But when it came to a vote, students indicated their unity by voting for a combination of slate and independent ballot by some 80%.

It was then suggested that nominations be taken from the floor for the four top offices on the all college senate. There was some discussion about the name of the positions and a vote was taken which

established it would be four co-chairmen. In a somewhat premature move a student nominated the Sonny Kanterman, Miller Brown, Leon Bush, Danny Goldberg slate before a vote had been taken to have nominations from the floor. This was corrected and a vote taken with the meeting being open for nominations from the floor. Again the Kanterman ticket was nominated and seconded.

Then a few students felt things being rushed a bit and the meeting being "railroaded" in favor of the Kanterman ticket. This objection brought a clamor from these gathered and a demand proceedings be slowed down. Also that nominations be open till eleven o'clock the next morning. This was voted on and nominations were to be open till eleven the next day. The next nomination was another slate with T. A. Martin, Jim Moran, Saul Jones and Jeff Hurvitz which was seconded and also listed. The next nominations were several independents Gloria Kaufman, Steve Faden.

At this time the meeting closed due to the time and students leaving for class.

Passover = Pesach

IS one of the oldest festivals in the world. It has been observed by Jews, with unbroken regularity, for more than 3000 years. Passover the Jewish holiday of FREEDOM is celebrated this year from MONDAY EVENING AT SUNDOWN APRIL 20, 1970 till TUESDAY APRIL 28, 1970 SUNDOWN. The holiday marked the beginning of a new era for the Jewish people and at the same time commemorates the deliverance of the Israelites from Egypt and the fact that God passed over their houses when he smote the first born in the land. For the latter reason it is known among Jews as the season of our liberation. Today the holiday is celebrated by cleaning the house of all leavened foods, and by not eating any leavened foods. The traditional food eaten on Passover is Matzah (unleavened bread), bitter herbs, and the Paschal lamb. THE HOLIDAY CONSISTS OF 8 DAYS, THE FIRST 2 DAYS AND THE LAST 2 DAYS ARE FULL HOLIDAYS CALLED YOM TOV ON WHICH NO WORK CAN BE DONE.

STUDENTS WHO HAVE FINAL EXAMINATIONS ON THE 27th and 28th SHOULD MAKE ARRANGEMENTS AHEAD OF TIME WITH THE INSTRUCTOR TO TAKE IT AT ANOTHER TIME. ANY INSTRUCTOR WHO WILL NOT PERMIT YOU TO RESCHEDULE YOUR EXAM SHOULD BE REPORTED TO DAVID REGINALD DAVIS ANY STUDENT WHO WOULD LIKE TO HAVE MORE INFORMATION OR FURTHER ASSISTANCE CONCERNING OBSERVANCE OF THE JEWISH HOLIDAYS AND PROBLEMS CONCERNING JUDAISM SHOULD LEAVE A NOTE WITH YOUR NAME AND A PHONE NUMBER IN THE HAMAGSHIMIM MAIL BOX IN THE STUDENT ACTIVITIES OFFICE AND YOU WILL BE CONTACTED.

UNION IN ACTION

The College Management Information Systems Committee (MIS) met on Monday, April 6, 1970 at 2:00 p.m. in the Board Room. Sonny Kanterman, newly elected representative for the All-College Committee, received a briefing on the purposes and objectives of the working committee. Miss Patricia MacKenzie, Manager of Systems and Programming of the Computer Center, chaired the meeting in the absence of the Chairman, Mr. William Hunsberger, Director of the Computer Center. Also present and representing various offices were: Richard Conti, Registrar's Office; Louis Shanken, Cashier; Howard Blundin, Business and Dr. Donald Gillette, Provost Office.

This MIS Committee was recently formed to investigate current administrative procedures and formulate recommendations for improvements. The long-range goal of the Committee is to design a system which will provide increased efficiency through simplified standard procedures. Management Information Systems attempt to eliminate "quesstimating" in decision making. For the student, an integrated (all-college) system can mean fewer forms, and a better management to improve the learning environment. For the instructor, a working MIS can mean more complete information in a shorter time, which should result in better teaching. Overall, a good MIS should provide improved daily operations plus an advantage for long-range planning.

During Monday's meeting, Mr. Kanterman raised several items of concern to students. Frank and congenial discussions revealed that most of the concerns had been previously raised. It was generally agreed that the problems of registration were perhaps the most pressing. Mr. Conti enumerated several alternatives now being evaluated that would provide an improved Fall Registration. Other subjects under discussion included counseling and academic advisement. Mr. Kanterman raised the problem of confusion between counseling and academic advising which confronts students. For lack of information, this topic was carried over for a later meeting.

In answer to his queries, Mr. Kanterman was assured by Miss MacKenzie and the members of the committee that the objective of the committee's work was to provide an unobtrusive system which would enhance rather than hinder human encounter and involvement.

Natalie Hinderas

At the precocious age of three, Natalie Hinderas first appeared on stage. At the age of eight, she gave her first full length recital in Cleveland and afterwards was accepted into the Oberlin Conservatory's Women's Symphony as soloist in the Grieg Concerto. Later, as an honor student and its youngest graduate, she performed her senior recital at the Oberlin Conservatory of Music attracting one of the largest crowds in the school's history. Scholarships and awards carried her East for advanced study with famed Olga Samaroff at Juilliard School of Music and the Philadelphia Conservatory of Music where she worked later with Edward Steuermann.

Miss Hinderas is an Assistant Professor of Music at Temple University, a member of the Philadelphia Art Alliance, a board member of Singing City and has recently joined the national board of the Afro-American Music Opportunities Association, Inc.

Her Lecture-recital is entitled: "The Black Musician in America."

Miss Hinderas's recital will include works by Black Composers as well as Haydn and Chopin.

Lecture: 3:00 P.M. 4/15

Recital: 8:00 P.M. 4/16, Annex Aud.

RECOGNIZE YOUR BROTHERS



M*A*S*H GIVES A DAMN

By NEAL SMITH

One important question I must ask, do you have three dollars that you want to piss away? Also do you have two hours in which to do it in? With these pertinent facts in mind I shall enlighten you with the inconsequential details of a movie that I have so generously reviewed for your benefit. Compelled in these dark times of restlessness and change within the bowels of our dear dirty institution, Community College, I give this to you, my gift, to bring a little cheer into your collectively empty minds.

For those of you lost in my eloquence I shall restate the purpose of this article. This is a review of the movie "M.A.S.H. gives a D.A.M.N." A double treat incorporated in this review will be its restriction to five cent words from here on in. (necessity is the mother of convention) Enough for prefacing... about the movie.

Don't see this movie stoned. Don't see this movie straight. Don't take a date. This flick is an excellent downer for a speed freak. The most exciting part of this flick for me was when I was debating whether or not the seat in front of me was worth peeing on. Three quarts of beer were backed up to my kidneys from the hour before. Every time I laughed at this neurotic excuse of a movie I felt pain... from my bladder to my brain.

This, of course, is not an anatomical review view, that would be illogical for a movie. On second thought, an anatomical review might be in order... after all everyone was in stiches.

both the audience and most of the other freaks that were on the screen.

This movie has no plot, contains no hidden message and has no plot. The movie is like a telephone directory. A Polish telephone directory, one that has names with twenty-seven unpronounceable syllables in each one. The only reason that you laugh is because you don't know better... like at car accidents and public suicides.

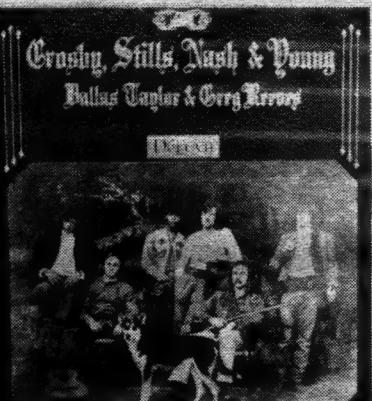
The flick has some socially redeeming value though, after all, what else can you do on a Friday with a date besides hold hands and smoke dope. It gets kind of monotonous weekend after weekend. Get your sore bodies apart and see a good clean American comedy, like this one. Come on you guys, you don't want your girls to think you're cheap and that all you want to do Friday night is doodle around on the couch. Come on girls, you don't want your guys to think you're cheap and that all you want to do Friday night is doodle around on the couch.

So get on down to the Regency and check out M.A.S.H. gives a D.A.M.N., if you really must doodle each other you can do it in the seat during the slow parts in the movie. This type of action will parallel that action up on the screen.

Since you read so far I feel it only fair to tell something about the movie... after all this is a review.

Two army surgeons ball their way through two hours of senseless hooky predicaments.

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young "DEJA VU" By JERRY HOWARD



The sales on the first one are still moving well. Last week, however, my waiting ended as I saw and bought the new album.

The album is all that I thought it would be, tight, clean, and beautiful. Like the first album, the material, the arrangements, and production are excellent.

"Carry On" and "4+20" were written by Steve Stills. "Carry On" begins with smooth flowing folk guitars and that typical Crosby, Stills and Nash harmony, and changes into a soft electric thing with a nice easy riff through a wah-wah pedal by Neil Young. "4+20" is really nice folk thing that unfortunately lasts for only about two minutes.

Graham Nash's contributions to the album are "Teach Your Children" which is a gentle country thing that features Jerry Garcia (of the Grateful Dead) and the New Riders of the Purple Sage on pedal steel guitar, and "Our House" which reminds me of a gentle song by Steve Miller called "Dear Mary". The difference is that Nash's song is a little "heavier".

1) The Crosby, Stills and Nash album shot way over one million sales and is still selling well.

2) People who liked the first album and those who bore witness to their great live performances began to pray for the arrival of the day when a new album with Neil Young on it would be released. I was one of those people; walking into record stores week after week asked when the Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young album would be out. Each time I was told, "Not for a while."

FIG LEAF

By LINDA TAMBONE

SPOT REDUCING

This is difficult but if you try 20 minutes a day... results will appear in approximately two months. If you do exercises with friends or to music you'll be able to stay with it longer. Two basic hip-exercises are advised:

A. Lie on side with top leg perpendicular to body... Point toe inward, raise leg 20 times. Switch sides.

B. Kneel, one knee to chest. Swing leg back and up 15 times. Switch legs. Can also be done standing, holding onto chair.

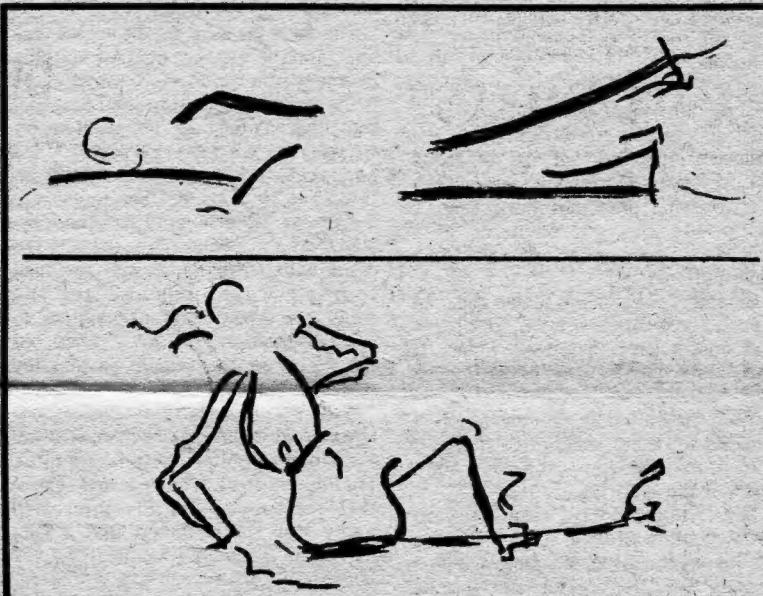
ACCEPT

Yes, never give up. There are many men who love "hips". These men, misguided, but bless them, think women are supposed to look that way. Maybe it's a sign of, FERTILITY or something! (Or maybe his mama was hippy — ergo: ALL women should look hippy).

MACHINES:

If your bone-lazy, and the sight of a leotard sends you into shock, let a machine work while you read a book. The Relax-A-Cizor firms lax muscles electronically... when plugged in one feels the stimulus actually toning the muscles. Jiggling machines with vibrating belts are also a possibility. A Tensolator, which is non-electric is good also. It works on isometric principles. This only takes minutes a day to firm up muscles.

So BIG can be FASCINATING...



SPOT REDUCING EXERCISES!!!

STRIKE DAY

(Continued from Page 5)

night with her husband. Almost every student was given shelter by some teachers. A food line was set up and people got things to eat and sleep and drink and sleep again.

7:30 AM, Wednesday — The faculty votes to honor the picket line. The tramping students ring the school have the sofas in their pockets. The school is crumbling.

Buzz has lost his voice, Tyson is walking on air. Sonny and Leon are going it on will alone. The day rolls on. People try to sleep, it's impossible and the noise is too much.

3:00 — Doctor Bonnell meets with the students reps the teachers vote to again honor the strike. The meeting was tumultuous; Dr. Grossbach in a calm clear voice describes the inadequacy of the existing committee structure. Schremmer's voice urges to honor the students' convictions. Dr. Mamelack and Dr. Feldman ask "who are the majority of the students and where are they now?" I stand up in the back of the room and shout "right here".

Sonny Kanterman comes in with a list of some two thousand names in the Student Union. Cebula stands up and says "These students were going to put themselves on the line and now I'm not going to cross their picket line". Finally after some parliamentary juggling the motion to support the strike was taken.

The rest is history. The cops came and went. We come and went. The next day under pressure, from the teachers and the students, the administration cracked. We came and went but in the littered auditorium a few of us cried.

PEACE

"The Boys In the Band"

Is Definitely Not

A Musical

By ARTHUR SCHATZ

The movie "Boys in the Band" which opened at the Midtown is a character study of 7 homosexuals. The Mart Crowley comedy-drama play was shot for the screen with the same frankness and four letter words as in the play version. The movie examines the homosexual in such a stinging, shocking way, that it is an experience to see. It is the type of picture that could have never been made a few years ago because of the subject it deals with and its harsh dialogue.

The occasion bringing the gay fellows together is a party for Harold, who is the "Queen Bee". All of the guests at the party do have their separate hang-ups but they all have the feeling of loneliness and self-pity in common.

The party starts off to be a "gay" and enchanting affair, but turns into a tragic one before the night is over.

There are two intruders who visited the party, one is a visitor from the straight world, an old college friend of the host of the party, who has a slight problem. The other fellow is named "Cowboy", a male prostitute, who is given to Harold as a birthday present by one of the guests. The first half of the picture is very humorous, with plenty of funny lines, such as, "There's one thing about masturbating — you never really have to look your best."

The second half is the tragic part. It brings us even closer to the closed in, bottled-up world of the homosexual and his private misery. It shows how each of the gay fellows tear each other apart, taking out their fears and anxiety on one another.

Here is a little rundown on your seven characters, and I do mean characters!

Harold (played by Leonard Frey) the person who the party is for, is a tall slender fag, who looks down at the others. He also looks down at himself as being a 32-year-old ugly, pock-marked Jewish fairy.

Emory (played by Cliff Gorman) is definitely the most feminine of the group. He has a very high-pitched voice, lady-like gestures, and a sexy stroll.

Michael (Kenneth Nelson) the host, is a bitter hateful fellow, with a big chip on his shoulder. He lacks sympathy and takes his anger out on everyone else. He is a homosexual but doesn't want to admit he is one.

Donald (Frederick Combs) is Michael's best friend. He is very quiet and secretive. He considers himself to be a big failure in life.

Hank (Laurence Luckinbill) is a married man with two children. He is also a math teacher and talks about tennis, and suspiciously eyes his lover, Larry, who he has the hots for.

Larry (Reuben Green) plays the part of a beautiful black fairy.

The actors in the movie are the original members of the New York cast play. The acting is superb and something to behold. The movie is fast moving and keeps your interest all the way. I don't think it was just a very good picture, but was also an important one. It deals with a very important topic and handles it very well. I would advise any movie lover to see it — or anybody, just for kicks!

WINKIES STRIKE

By SWAMI

The Winkies attending the Community College of Oz last week went on strike when it was made known by the college's Director of Admissions that winged hamsters would be admitted to the college in the fall semester of 1970.

The Winkies, who insisted they would not return to classes until the college reversed its decision stated that the move made by the administration was discriminatory, since last semester the college denied admittance to fifty winged monkeys on the basis of their appearance. The administration of the school asked the remaining school contingent of the Blinkies and Nods to remain in school and not participate in the strike. A spokesman for these two student factions (whose names shall be withheld by Swami) stated that they entirely agreed with the Winkies, and felt that the college should have had a fully representative student body regardless of race, color, creed, or wings.

The administration finally last week bowed out to Winkie, Blinkie, and Nod demands by reversing their decision in granting admittance to fifty winged monkeys who were denied admittance last semester.